

400 YEARS...
IT SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED.



I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING TO...

I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S DAY OR NIGHT.
AFTER I WALKED ALONG ONE PATH SILENTLY,

I'D MEET YOU, SHINING GLORIOUSLY LIKE WATER.



THE LIGHT ALWAYS
COMES WITH
THE SHADOW.





BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY
THERE IS NO SHADOW
BEHIND ME, DESPITE THE
LIGHT SHINING ON ME.

IN FACT, I KNEW.



SO YOU
WERE HERE.



THE ABSOLUTE
GOD OF THE DEAD.

FLINOIRE

THAT I, THE DEAD, CAN'T
GET TO YOU, THE MOON.

IN THE WORLD
WHERE YOU ARE
GONE, THERE NEEDS
TO BE AN ORDER.

ONLY YOU CAN
ESTABLISH IT.

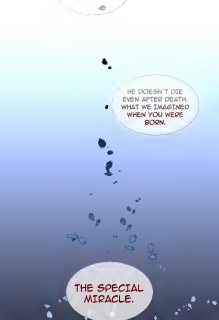


PUNCIRS

IT'S THE TIME, 'THE CHILD' IS BORN.



HE WOULD NEVER
FAIL, NO MATTER
WHAT



HE DOESN'T DIE
EVEN AFTER DEATH.
WHAT WE IMAGINED
WHEN YOU WERE
BORN.

THE SPECIAL
MIRACLE.



ONLY I CAN DO IT...



I WAS BORN IN THE CREATOR'S CRADLE
AND DIED BECAUSE I DIDN'T SURVIVE THE "WINE."



I'M THE FIRST "OPPOSITE MOON."
IS THAT WHY?



WHAT YOU
JUST SAID,

I'LL MAKE YOU
REGRET IT.



I CREATED,



"THE
DEAD'S CRADLE,"
WHERE HE WAS
BORN.

AND DON'T YOU WISH
THE GOV. TO BE A HUMAN

THE BOY TO BE A HUMAN.





THE COMING
FEBRUARY 24TH,
YOU WILL BE BORN
IN MY CRADLE, WHERE
THE MOON'S MIRACLE
CANNOT REACH.

YOU WILL SHINE
BRIGHTER THAN
THE MOST PRECIOUS
JEWEL IN THE WORLD...
LIKE THE BLUE WATER.

YOU WILL BE
BORN WITH A GIFT
THAT CANNOT
PERISH OR BE WITH
SOMEONE.

EVERYTHING YOU
WANT OR LOVE WILL
BE DESTROYED
BECAUSE OF YOU.

YEAH. WELL. TODAY
THE WORLD THAT
CREATED YOU...

...TO TURN IT
INTO A HELL...



HAR... HAR...

WITH ALL THE POWER I HAVE.

CERTA.



I HATE YOU.

DEALLY...





IT'S CERTA.



IT WASN'T
A LIE.



THE CREATOR
LET MY WISH COME
TRUE...THAT I WANT
TO MEET YOU

I MISSED YOU,
CERTA.



THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL
THE OPPOSITE MOON.

I THOUGHT
I'D NEVER
SEE YOU
AGAIN.

I'M
SO HAPPY
THAT I CAN SEE
YOU AGAIN...EVEN
IF IT'S ONLY
ONCE EVERY
4 YEARS...

THAT'S HOW YOU WERE MADE

THAT'S HOW YOU WERE MADE.

SORRY.

WHETHER
IT'S REAL
OR NOT...

I DON'T WANT
TO SEE YOU.



CERTAINLY

THE DEAD CANNOT
BE BROUGHT BACK
TO LIFE. AND IT'S AGAINST
THE TRUTH OF THIS WORLD
THAT I, WHO CANNOT DIE,

TO MEET YOU, WHO
IS DEAD.

I CANNOT BE
HAPPY TO SEE YOU,
EVEN IF THIS IS
A MIRACLE.

WHAT?

EVEN IF YOU
INSIST,



AND COME TO
SEE ME AFTER
DEATH,

I'M GOING TO
KILL YOU
EVERY TIME.



NEVER
AGAIN.



SHOULD YOU
COME TO SEE ME.

THE DAY
WE MEET AGAIN.



2. 2. 2019

DON'T DIE
EVEN AFTER

DEATH



DON'T FEAR NO
HATED WORD



THAT'S HOW YOU'LL DIE FOREVER.

HEY, HEY
WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT?

WOAH!



I GUESS HE
CAME TO PLAY

I DON'T THINK
HE'S A TRUMP
OF HONOR..

SHUSH /
YOU'RE
TOO LOUD

TRUMP

I WONDER
WHO HE IS...



SEASON 3

CHAT SUIT

LOOKS SICK

ORBITA







TAXI